How will thy ſhame be ſeeded in thine age
VVhen thus thy vices bud before thy ſpring?
If in thy hope thou dar'ſt do ſuch outrage,
VVhat dar'ſt thou not when once thou art a King?
O be remembred, no outragious thing
From vaſſall actors can be wipt away,
Then Kings miſdeedes cannot be hid in clay.

This deede will make thee only lou'd for feare,
But happie Monarchs ſtill are feard for loue:
VVith fowle offendors thou perforce muſt beare,
VVhen they in thee the like offences proue;
If but for feare of this, thy will remoue.
For Princes are the glaſſe, the ſchoole, the booke,
VVhere ſubiects eies do learn, do read, do looke.

And wilt thou be the ſchoole where luſt ſhall learne?
Muſt he in thee read lectures of ſuch ſhame?
VVilt thou be glaſſe wherein it ſhall diſcerne
Authoritie for ſinne, warrant for blame?
To priuiledge diſhonor in thy name.
Thou back'ſt reproch againſt long-liuing lawd,
And mak'ſt faire reputation but a bawd.

Haſt